GENERATION X

006

MARVEL

STRAIN
KODA
SOBREIRO

JUBILEE
JUBILATION LEE

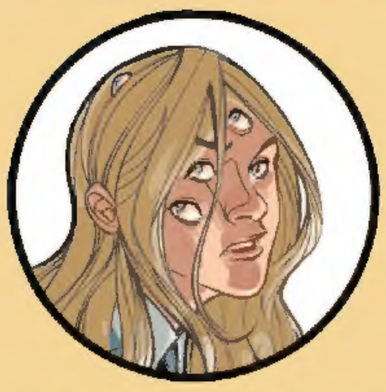
BLING!
ROXY WASHINGTON

KID OMEGA
QUENTIN QUIRE

NATURE GIRL
LIN LI

MORPH
BENJAMIN DEEDS

HINDSIGHT
NATHANIEL CARVER



EYE-BOY
TREVOR HAWKINS

GENERATION X

WHEN CHARLES XAVIER FOUNDED THE XAVIER SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS, HE DID IT WITH THE EXPRESS PURPOSE OF MENTORING YOUNG MUTANTS IN THE USE OF THEIR POWERS TO BETTER A WORLD THAT HATES AND FEARS THEM. NOW, AS FORMER STUDENT KITTY PRYDE TAKES CHARGE AS HEADMISTRESS, XAVIER'S DREAM LIVES ON FOR A NEW GENERATION...

PREVIOUSLY IN *GENERATION X...*

JUBILEE'S CLASS OF MISFITS TOOK IT UPON THEMSELVES TO INVESTIGATE A SERIES OF ATTACKS IN CENTRAL PARK ONLY TO FIND THE CULPRIT, MONET ST. CROIX (JUBILEE'S FORMER CLASSMATE WHO HAS FALLEN UNDER HER EVIL BROTHER'S POSSESSION), LIVING IN THE SEWERS BENEATH THEM. JUBILEE AND CHAMBER ARRIVED IN TIME TO DRIVE MONET OFF, BUT WERE UNABLE TO APPREHEND HER. WHILE JUBILEE HANDLES THIS NEW THREAT, HER STUDENTS RETURNED TO THEIR REGULARLY SCHEDULED CLASSES...

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SAGE ADVICE FROM A FLOATING POTATO.

DOOP'S MAKIN' ME SO UNCOMFORTABLE...

I KNOW. HE'S VERY HANDSOME.

YEAH, BUT HAVE YOU *TRIED* TINDER?

IT'S CRAWLING WITH *MUTANT* FETISHISTS.

Zzzzzzzzzz

BOP!

WHAT?

BENJAMIN LOOKS LIKE *DEATH.*

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME HE SLEPT?

HELL IF I KNOW. DO I LOOK LIKE HIS KEEPER?

NO, JUST SOMEONE WHO'S DRAGGED HIM OUT EVERY NIGHT AFTER CURFEW.

BY THE WAY, QUENTIN, *NICE WRIST-BAND.*

IT'S ALMOST LIKE YOU DON'T CARE IF JUBILEE CATCHES YOU TWO.

STILL HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, NATHANIEL.

BUT IF PEOPLE ARE SNEAKING OUT, GOOD ON THEM FOR FIGHTING THIS OPPRESSIVE %^&$#*@--

TZZZP

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

WHAT? YOU MESS YOUR PANTS?

KITTY PRIDE WUZ HERE

YYEEEAAAAAAAHHHH!

YEAAAAAAH.

BUT WHOSE POOL IS THIS?

SHUT UP AND LEARN TO HAVE FUN, BENJI.

SHE *HATES* ME, BENJ... I KNOW IT.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST... I DUNNO...

...TALK TO HER?

BUT TALKING TAKES SO.

MUCH.

EFFORT.

ZZZZZZZZZZZ

WHAT THE-- AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE ALL ANTI-MIND-READING WITHOUT CONSENT?!

I ASKED MYSELF WHAT YOU'D DO AND DID THAT.

AND I'VE GOTTA ADMIT, QUENTIN, IT'S SURPRISINGLY LIBERATING NOT BEING CONSIDERATE OF OTHERS...

BONK!

AH!

SON OF A--

AHH, I...

YEAH. WE KNOW.

WE ALL SAW YOU DIVE EYE-FIRST ONTO YOUR PENCIL.

GOD. I'M PATHETIC. I NEARLY LOST MY EYE TO AN ERASER--

NO WONDER I'M IN THIS CLASS.

YOU'RE NOT PATHETIC, YOU'RE OVERLY EXHAUSTED.

PATHETIC IS QUENTIN RUNNING AFTER A GIRL WHO'S CLEARLY OUT OF HIS LEAGUE.

WHO IS THAT?

IDIE OKONKWO. BADASS. DEFINITELY A FUTURE X-MAN.

AND I THINK SHE USED TO GO OUT WITH QUENTIN?

SERIOUSLY?

IT'S *JUST SUSHI*, IDIE. WE ALL GOTTA EAT.

AS TRUE AS THAT IS, QUENTIN, I JUST DON'T SEE THE POINT OF EATING UNCOOKED BLOWFISH WITH *YOU*.

IDIE!

IDIE, WAIT--

IDIE, COME ON! CLASS STARTS IN FIVE MINUTES!

I KNOW I LEFT THINGS...WELL, I LEFT--

QUENTIN, STOP.

JUST... DON'T.

YOU TOLD ME THAT YOU'VE ALWAYS HATED HAVING TO TRY TO LIVE UP TO PEOPLE'S EXPECTATIONS.

SO I'M NOT GOING TO DO THAT TO YOU. OR MYSELF.

NOT AGAIN.

YEAH, THAT WENT ABOUT HOW I EXPECTED IT TO.

TAKE NOTES, BEN. IDIE COULD TEACH YOU A THING OR TWO ABOUT SAYING "NO" TO QUENTIN QUIRE.

I KNOW YOU ALL THINK QUENTIN'S A JERK, AND THAT HE ACTS LIKE HE'S COOL WITH IT, BUT...

...HE'S ALSO PROBABLY ***THE LONELIEST PERSON*** I'VE EVER MET.

DON'T TELL HIM I SAID THAT, THOUGH.

YOU'RE TOO GOOD A ROOMMATE FOR HIM, BEN.

YO, BENJI!

I'VE GOT SOMETHING ***EXTRA SPECIAL*** PLANNED FOR TONIGHT!

UH, I DON'T KNOW, QUENTIN, I'M PRETTY TIRED. I THINK I'M GONNA--

WHAT? ***SLEEP?*** THAT CRAP'S FOR THE DEAD.

ACTUALLY, BEN'S HANGING WITH ME TONIGHT.

HE'S GOT SOME PRETENTIOUS INDIE FLICK HE WANTS ME TO WATCH.

HUH?

SOUNDS LAME.

SO WHAT ARE ***WE*** DOING INSTEAD, QUENTIN?

FINE.

TAG ALONG.

BUT YOU'RE ***BOTH*** GONNA NEED TO BE WAY BETTER DRESSED.

LATER.
CENTRAL PARK.

YAAAAAWN.

WHAT TIME IS IT?

HALF PAST NINE.

HNNNNNG-- I SHOULD BE IN BED, NOT PATROLLING FOR M-PLATE.

JUST LIKE MONET TO DISREGARD YOUR SCHEDULE BY REMAININ' HIDDEN, INNIT?

THAAAAAAT B.

WHAT IF WE PUT SOME 24K FACE CREAM OR A DIAMOND STUDDED NAIL FILE OUT ON A BENCH? THINK SHE'D BITE?

ENTRAPMENT VIA LUXURY GOODS. CLEVER.

AND YOU KNOW SHE'S DYING FOR A PEDICURE!

YOU KNOW, JONO...

...WE STILL HAVEN'T TALKED ABOUT *WHAT WE'D ACTUALLY DO* IF WE FOUND HER.

WHAT'S TO DISCUSS? IF WE FIND MONET--WHICH I'M STARTIN' TO DOUBT-- WE TAKE HER AND HER MUTANT-BONE-MARROW-SUCKING BROTHER DOWN.

NO HESITATION.

ANYTHING LESS WOULD BE UNDERESTIMATING HER.

AND YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO DO THAT, LEE.

IF I LOST CONTROL OF MY VAMPIRISM--

--IS THAT HOW YOU'D HANDLE ME? "NO HESITATION"?

WHAT? LUV, WHERE'S THIS COMIN' FROM?

YOU'RE NOT MONET.

SURE. MY VAMPY TEETH AREN'T ON MY HANDS LIKE M'S ARE--

--BUT IF SOMEONE AS ANNOYINGLY STRONG AS MONET CAN'T CONTROL HER BROTHER'S HUNGER...

THEN WHAT IN THE HELL AM I DOING?

AS MUCH AS I WANNA BELIEVE I'VE GOT THIS WHOLE VAMPIRE "LIFE" UNDER CONTROL--

TRUTH IS, THE ONLY THINGS KEEPIN' ME IN CHECK ARE THIS HUBCAP-SIZED SUN PROTECTION AMULET AND A THERMOS FULL OF DONOR BLOOD.

SO IF I LOSE EITHER, WHAT HAPPENS TO SHOGO? OR MY STUDENTS?

WHAT IF I'M... NO BETTER THAN SHE IS?

LEE, YOU CAN'T--

SOMEBODY! HELP!

OMPH!

AH!

BOO.

WHAT THE--

OF ALL THE NIGHTS YOU COULDA CHOSEN--

--YOU HAD TO PICK ONE WHERE I WAS PARTICULARLY CRANKY.

YET ANOTHER MISTAKE, MATE.

WHOOSH

TOK

CRACK

UMNF!

MIGHT'VE BEEN BIT HEAVY ON THE PASS, LUV.

I'M JUST GONNA ASSUME THAT'S SPORTSBALL TALK FOR--

--"AMAZING."

SNAP

FOR SOMEONE WHO'D RATHER BE SLEEPING, YOU SEEM QUITE AWAKE.

SO AWAKE.

I TOTALLY FORGOT HOW MUCH FUN PATROLLING COULD BE.

HOW MUCH LONGER 'AVE YOU GOT DANI WATCHIN' SHOGO FOR?

A FEW MORE HOURS. WHY?

IT'S PROBABLY ENOUGH TIME TA KICK THE PISS OUTTA TWO OR THREE MORE MUGGERS.

COULD MAKE A NIGHT OUTTA IT.

JONOTHON STARSMORE, HAVE I EVER TOLD YOU THAT YOU ARE ONE OF MY FAVORITE PEOPLE IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD?

ELSEWHERE...

GEEZ...

CAVIAR AND CRÈME FRAÎCHE TARTLETS?

WHAT IS THIS, *1994*?

QUENTIN, EXACTLY *HOW* DID YOU GET INVITED TO THIS AUCTION?

I'M ON A MAILING LIST.

AND EXACTLY WHAT KIND OF *MEMORABILIA* ARE THEY AUCTIONING OFF?

MOSTLY SHARP AND POINTY THINGS, GOD WILLING.

AND WHY DID YOU THINK IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO BRING US HERE?

YOU SAID YOU "WEREN'T A FAN" OF KARAOKE TUESDAYS.

I'M JUST TRYING TO GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WANT, BENJI.

FWOOSH

ALL I WANT IS TO *NOT DIE* TODAY.

THEN YOU BETTER NOT DRINK THE ROSE. *UGH.*

BOOM

LADIES. YOU KNOW THE RULES.

MURDER EACH OTHER AS MUCH AS YOU WANT IN THE PARKING LOT *AFTER* THE AUCTION.

BEFORE, WE KEEP THINGS CIVIL.

UNLESS YOU *WANT* ANOTHER DEMONSTRATION OF WHAT *LOT NUMBER 3245'S PLASMA RAY* CAN DO.

TO YOU.

WHY IS THERE A FETUS WITH A POCKET PLASMA GUN AT THIS SHOW?

CRAP. THAT'S *KADE KILGORE.*

YEAH. THAT KID'S THE WORST.

QUENTIN. YOU *KNOWINGLY* BROUGHT US TO AN AUCTION RUN BY THAT *TWELVE-YEAR-OLD PSYCHOPATH?*

HOW IS IT *MY* FAULT YOU DON'T LIKE KARAOKE?

HE'S DANGEROUS-- *HE PUSHED HIS DAD OUT A FLYING CAR.*

TO *"INHERIT"* HIS BILLION DOLLAR ARMS COMPANY, BENJI. I DOUBT HE'D PUSH YOU OVER YOUR OWN FEET FOR WHAT YOU'RE WORTH.

NO, BUT HE MIGHT KILL ALL OF US IF HE KNOWS WE'RE STUDENTS AT--

QUENTIN!

S'UP, KADE? SPROUT ANY CHEST HAIRS YET?

SEVERAL. WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

THE RUMORS ARE TRUE.

I'VE DITCHED THE X-RANKS AND GONE *ALL KINDS OF CAPITALIST PIG.*

LIKE YOU.

HUH.

INTERESTING ENTOURAGE...

WHO?

YOU MEAN MY STUCK-UP MAN SERVANT, NATHANIEL, AND BENJI--

--MY BOYFRIEND?

I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE--

INTO PEOPLE AS ATTRACTIVE AS ME?

YOU BET YOUR BUTT I AM.

OH, LOOK AT THAT.

THE AUCTION'S ABOUT TO START.

"BOYFRIEND TWINS." LOOK IT UP!

YOU OKAY...?

YEAH. THAT WASN'T-- I MEAN--*I'M FINE.*

I HAD A FEELING THAT LITTLE PSYCHO WAS A HOMOPHOBE.

OTHER THAN THE BIT WHERE HE'D HOOK UP WITH HIMSELF, I DIDN'T BELIEVE A WORD QUENTIN SAID.

I WANT EYES ON HIM.

AT ALL TIMES.

UNDERSTOOD, SIR.

BANG

SOLD!

FOR TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-THOUSAND DOLLARS TO EXTERMINATRIX.

ALL RIGHT, WE MADE IT THROUGH THE OVER-PRICED LASER-MURDER-POINTER.

CAN WE PLEASE LEAVE NOW?

ARE YOUR PARENTS AS DISAPPOINTED IN YOU AS I AM, NATHANIEL?

QUENTIN, PLEASE. CAN WE JUST GO?

BENJI, IF YOU WANTED TO LEAVE, YOU COULD'VE JUST SAID SO.

HE DID!

NEXT, WE HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL.

A LAST MINUTE ADDITION.

INSIDE THIS CANISTER WE HAVE--

--KILGORE INDUSTRIES' NEWEST MODEL OF NANO-SENTINELS.

DESIGNED TO SEEK AND DESTROY A MUTANT FROM THE INSIDE OUT, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DEPLOY THEM.

RELEASE THEM INTO THE WIND OR DUMP THEM INTO THE LOCAL WATER SUPPLY--

THE CHOICE IS YOURS.

ONCE INSIDE A MUTANT'S BLOODSTREAM, THE NANO-SENTINELS GET TO WORK *DECIMATING* THE IMMUNE SYSTEM.

AND THE INFECTED WILL BE CLUELESS. BY THE TIME THE FLU-LIKE SYMPTOMS MANIFEST--

--IT'LL BE TOO LATE.

QUENTIN, WE'VE GOTTA--

DUH, BENJI. I KNOW.

BUT I'D RATHER IT COST ME LESS THAN MORE, SO MAYBE THINK BEFORE YOU SPEAK.

BOTH OF YOU.

AND TO KEEP THINGS INTERESTING, THE BIDDING WILL BEGIN AT--

FIVE HITS.

PLEASE TELL ME HE'S TALKING ABOUT COCAINE.

NO, HE'S DEFINITELY TALKIN' *MURDER.*

I TOLD YOU, THAT BRAT'S THE WORST.

FIVE.

SIX.

SEVEN.

TEN!

THAT'S *TEN* FROM THE FENRIS TWINS!

GOING ONCE!

OF COURSE THE TWINCESTUOUS NAZIS WOULD WANT IT...

THEN SHOULDN'T WE *DO* SOMETHING?

GOING TWICE!

LIKE WHAT, NATHANIEL? OFFER TO *MURDER ELEVEN PEOPLE?*

NO. LET THEM WIN IT.

SOLD! TO THE FENRIS TWINS!

BECAUSE WE'RE GONNA *STEAL IT.*

TO BE CONTINUED...

HOUSE OF X

At any given day while walking down the HALLS OF X, I can't help but be amazed at all the uncanny stories our characters have been through. The sheer amount of imagination that's fueled epic missions, shocking demises, unexpected returns, tragic romances, jaw-dropping betrayals and acts of inspiring, selfless heroism is enough to power a small sun. As a reader I could hardly wait for the next issue. I'd scour the pages over and over for any hint or sign as to what might be in store for our misfortunate and misunderstood mutant heroes. I loved it when a writer, artist or editor would drop a subtle clue and get my speculative juices flowing.

In the past week I've walked down the Halls of X with some extremely imaginative storytellers. A few days ago, Greg Pak and Fred Van Lente came in to plan a special arc in WEAPON X. The next day Charles Soule came in to map out some amazing twists and turns coming in ASTONISHING X-MEN. About 24 hours ago, I met with a writer (who must remain anonymous) about some huge plans we have for the end of the year.

And, dear reader, I can't help but want to tell you about these incredible plans! I can, after all, appreciate a good near spoiler. But, alas, since I've taken an oath of secrecy I can only do my second favorite thing to editing X-Men comics and that's… to give you clues as to what's coming up in X-Men comics! For some arbitrary reason, let's do five:

Red!

Switch!

Mother!

Negative!

Séance!

X-MEN GOLD:

By Marc Guggenheim and R.B. Silva. Kitty Pryde takes charge and leads a new team into a heroic age!
Issue #12!

X-MEN BLUE:

By Cullen Bunn and Cory Smith. The time-displaced original five join their greatest enemy, Magneto. Evil mutants, you're toast!
Issue #11!

WEAPON X:

By Greg Pak and Greg Land. The Weapon X program is back, but this time they are building weapons of mutant destruction. Old Man Logan, Sabretooth and a team of stealthy killers take the bloody battle back to them.
Issue #7 on sale now!

ALL-NEW WOLVERINE:

By Tom Taylor and Leonard Kirk. A virus from another world threatens to wipe out mankind. Kicking off an epic tale that will take Laura Kinney to the stars.
Issue #24!

GENERATION X:

By Christina Strain and Amilcar Pinna. Jubilee and a band of mutant misfits in the new Xavier Institute. What could go wrong? EVERYTHING!
Issue #6!

JEAN GREY:

By Dennis Hopeless and Victor Ibáñez. She's the leader of X-MEN BLUE, but what does she do in her spare time? What would you do if you had a premonition of the Phoenix Force returning?
Issue #6 on sale now!

CABLE:

By James Robinson and Carlos Pacheco. A new villain is traveling through time to assemble a doomsday weapon. Cable's most dangerous mission ever!
Issue #4 on sale now!

ICEMAN:

By Sina Grace and Alessandro Vitti. The coolest hero on the planet, Bobby Drake the elder, in super-hero solo adventures.
Issue #6!

OLD MAN LOGAN:

By Ed Brisson and Mike Deodato Jr. The Maestro! Old Man Logan! Deodato! 'Nuff said!
Issue #28!

ASTONISHING X-MEN:

By Charles Soule and a murderers' row of chart-topping and up-and-coming artists. Fan-favorite characters battle one of the X-Men's most dangerous foes!
Issue #4!

Make sure to let us know your thoughts. You can email us at officex@marvel.com (add "OKAY TO PRINT" in the subject line). And don't forget about #XMENMONDAY on Twitter, where I'll post some tidbit from one or more of the books and address your questions. I can't guarantee an answer for everybody, but I'll do my darndest!

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GENERATION X

ICEMAN #5
ON SALE NOW

WEAPON X #8
NEXT WEEK

JEAN GREY #7
IN TWO WEEKS

GENERATION X #7 NEXT MONTH

ZONE